

A. W. AUNER, SONG PUBLISHER & PRINTER,
Tenth and Race Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

MOONLIGHT ON THE LAKE!

Come away, come away,
Oh! come where the silvery waves break,
Oh! come, Oh! come,
There's moonlight on the lake:
There's moonlight on the lake,
The sun has gone to rest,
The birds have call'd their lov'd,
Have call'd their lov'd ones to their nest.

Upon the banks we meet,
Our boat the ripples break;
Our hearts are fill'd with joy,
For now there's moonlight on the lake;
Come away, come away,
Oh, come where the silv'ry waves break,
Oh, come, Oh, come,
There's moonlight on the lake.

Moonlight on the lake; moonlight on the lake,
Our boat, our boat the wavelets break,
And our hearts are fill'd with joy,
To see the moonlight on the lake, upon the lake.
Come away, come away.
Oh, come where the silv'ry waves break.
Oh, come, oh, come, there's moonlight on the lake,
Yes, come, yes, come, yes, come, yes, come.

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